Heard enough for today
Guess I'll turn and walk away
A leaf that's turned golden brown
The slightest breeze will bring me down

In safety mode system overload My soul is moved with just disdain But it's not my job to bring a change

Is it all by design
Or have we gone astray
Didn't we miss a sign
'Cause this can't be the way

Cynicism's a disease
No one's got it worse than me
Even if I raise my voice
It just gets lost in all the noise

Are we over the line
Or was it ever there
Maybe I should resign
To convince myself to care

Can you feel
 (Or are you paralyzed?)
Can it heal
 (Or will it spread to our eyes?)

Are we blind
(Or do we choose each day)
To see no evil
(To look the other way?)
A generation born to bleed
On the jagged edge of apathy

And to stand aside and criticize Is the extent of my expertise

After all that we've seen You'd think we'd want to turn around Instead we take each brush with fate And use it to paint the town

Can you feel
Or are you paralyzed?)
Can it heal
(Or will it spread to our eyes?)

Are we blind (Or do we choose each day) To see no evil (To look the other way?)

Can you feel or are you paralyzed?
Can it heal or will it spread to our eyes?
Are we blind or do we choose each day

To see no evil to look the other way?

Can you feel
(Or are you paralyzed?)
Can it heal
(Or will it spread to our eyes?)
Are we blind
(Or do we choose each day)
To see no evil
(To look the other way?)